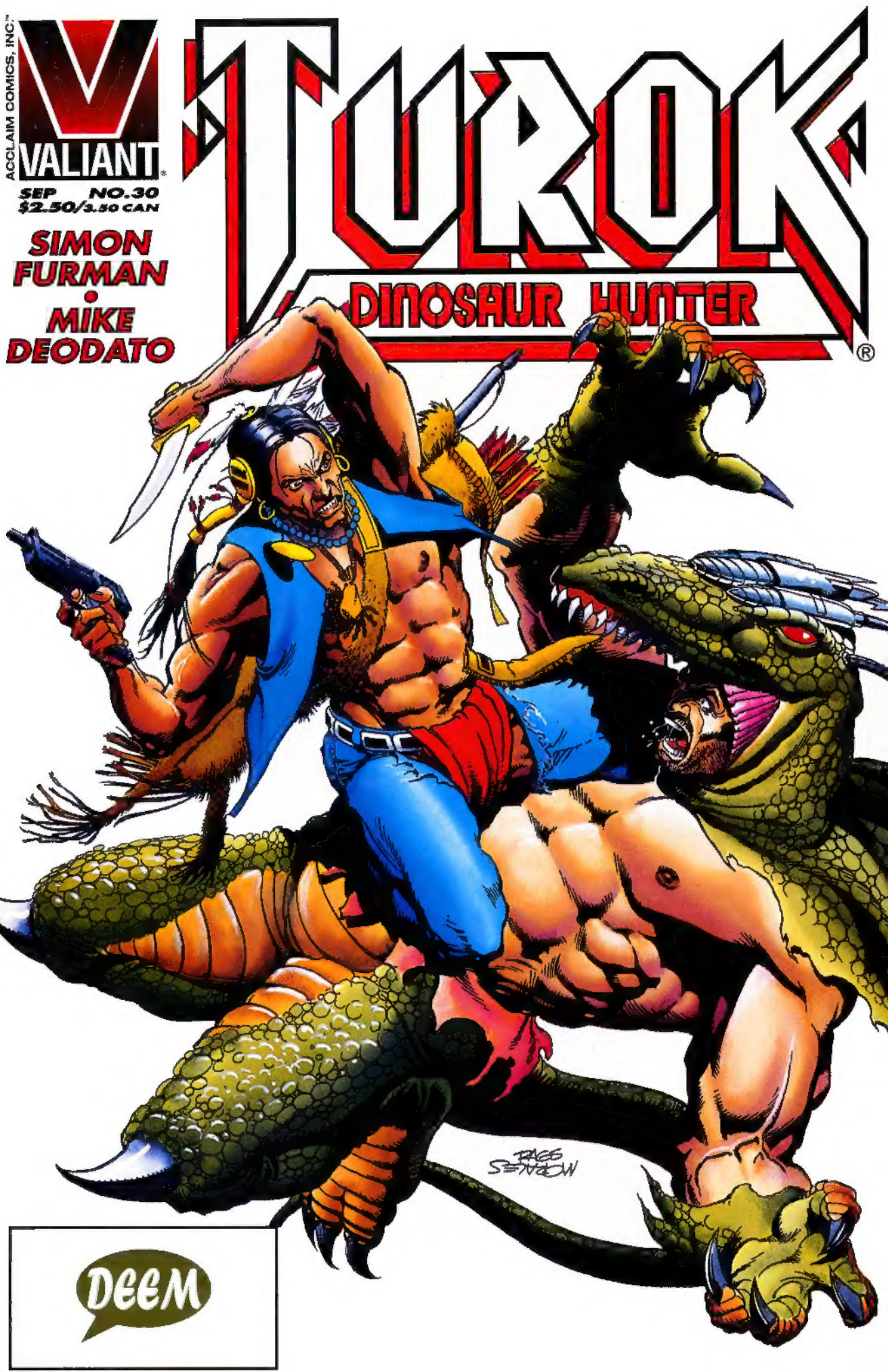
ACCLAIM COMICS, INC.™
VALIANT
SEP NO.30
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SIMON FURMAN
•
MIKE DEODATO
TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
®
MORALES
DEEM

KRU.
THE PRIMITIVE FROM LOST LAND I SEARCHED THE CITY TO FIND; THE MISSING LINK BETWEEN MY THEN AND NOW.
ONLY I DON'T THINK KRU'S HOME RIGHT NOW!
KRU, NO!

Lost in time, a 19th century Kiowa brave finds himself in today's world -- along with scores of vicious, technologically-enhanced bionisaurs. There is no choice...the warrior must now become--

TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER®

MAN HUNT!

PART 2

DALLAS, TEXAS--

N-UUUA!

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MIKE MCGUIRE
Colorist
BOB LAYTON
Editor-In-Chief

KRU, LISTEN! WHATEVER'S HAPPENED, WHATEVER YOU'VE DONE, IT MAY NOT BE TOO LATE TO--
UH!
NO USE.
WORDS SEEM NOT TO REACH HIM, AND WHILE HE WEARS THE ARMORED HIDE OF A BIONISAUR...
CRUNCH
--I FEAR, NEITHER WILL MY BLOWS!
--SSR--
WHAMP
HGG!
THERE MUST BE AN EXPLANATION FOR ALL THIS.
I GRASP FOR ONE, A DROWNING MAN.
--AAAA!
THE CREATURE'S CRANIAL IMPLANT. COULD IT STILL BE FUNCTIONAL? SOMEHOW CONTROLLING KRU'S MIND?

THEN I SEE HIS EYES
KRU! DON'T DO THIS!
HGGGS!
SOMEHOW... MAN AND BEAST HAVE JOINED IN KRU, POSSESSED HIM...
NEITHER ONE AWARE OF THE OTHER'S EXISTENCE.
TCHKK
GREAT SPIRIT FORGIVE ME...
...BUT THIS SAVAGE DELUSION HAS COST FAR TOO MANY LIVES!

WHACK!
UHHNG!
SARA!
KRRAACK!
Uhrrr...
M-MOVE...
MOVE!
I... DID NOT STRIKE DEEP ENOUGH. IS MY NEED SO GREAT, MY PASSION SO ALL-CONSUMING...
...THAT I AM WILLING TO RISK MY OWN LIFE--AND THE LIVES OF OTHERS?

HOWEVER MUCH IT HURTS, WHATEVER THE COST--I MUST TREAT KRU AS YET ANOTHER TWISTED LIMB OF THE TREE OF MOTHERGOD...
TUK!
AAAA!
RRRAASSH
...THAT MUST BE CUT DOWN!

A--
A--
A--
WEAK.
I AM WEAK.
IN BODY...AND SPIRIT."
I AM A MAN OUT OF TIME, ADRIFT IN A WORLD THAT BATTERS THE MIND AND ASSAULTS THE SENSES.
I SOUGHT A KINDRED SOUL, AN OASIS OF SANITY...
...AND FOUND ONLY MORE MADNESS!
MY HEART SOARED WHEN I FIRST SAW THESE SYMBOLS--FROM LOST LAND, HERE--LIKE ME--STRANDED IN THIS PLACE.
EVEN WHEN I LEARNED THE SYMBOLS WERE LINKED TO MURDER, EVEN THEN I HOPED--PRAYED--ANOTHER WAS INVOLVED.
BUT IT WAS KRU.

KRU, WHO SPOKE OF BLOODY RETRIBUTION, VENGEANCE ON ALL BIONISAURS FOR THE MASSACRE OF HIS VILLAGE! AVENGER AND MONSTER, HUNTER AND PREY--ONE AND THE SAME.
WHY?
DID HIS MIND COLLAPSE UNDER THE WEIGHT OF LIFE IN THIS PLACE?
I MUST KNOW!
THE TENSION I HAVE FELT, THE SLOW-BURNING ANGER I'VE VENTED ON FRIEND AND FOE ALIKE--ARE THESE SYMPTOMS OF THE SAME MADNESS?
DOES KRU'S FATE--
--AWAIT ME?

DEAR GOD!
--IS THAT--?
JEEEEZ--
SS-A.
WHAT AS THIS? LOOK, PAL, YOU'RE FREAK'IN' EVERYONE OUT HERE.
GO HOME. BEFORE I DECIDE T--
EEEUUNK--!!
WHACK
AAAA!
A--
TUDD

KRU ISN'T HARD TO TRACK.
OUT OF THE WAY.
NO!
GET AWAY FROM HIM! DON'T TRY TO--
WHACK!
HUUK!
THREE DEAD, AND THE NIGHT IS STILL YOUNG.
THIS MUST END NOW!
TWACK!
URH?
HHH!
TWUUK

THE ARROWS HARDLY SLOW HIM.
WHY DIDN'T I BRING A GUN?
WWOOOOW
EH?
POLICE!
YOU GO MUCH AS FLINCH, I'LL SEND YOU STRAIGHT TO YOUR ANCESTORS, BOY!
KEEP YOUR HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM AND..
I DO AS HE SAYS..
SON OF A--
PAW
POW
POW
SHUNK!
GNN!
..I KEEP MY HANDS WHERE HE CAN SEE THEM.
I CANNOT AFFORD THE TIME IT WOULD TAKE TO EXPLAIN--
--THE TIME TO MAKE THEM BELIEVE.
WHERE'D HE--

MY SEARCH YIELDS A WEAPON THAT FALLS OUTSIDE STANDARD POLICE ISSUE.
GOOD.
I'LL NEED IT.
SO DESPERATE TO SEIZE THE ILLUSION OF A TIME NOW LONG PAST...
...I LEFT MYSELF EXPOSED VULNERABLE.
I WON'T MAKE THAT MISTAKE AGAIN!

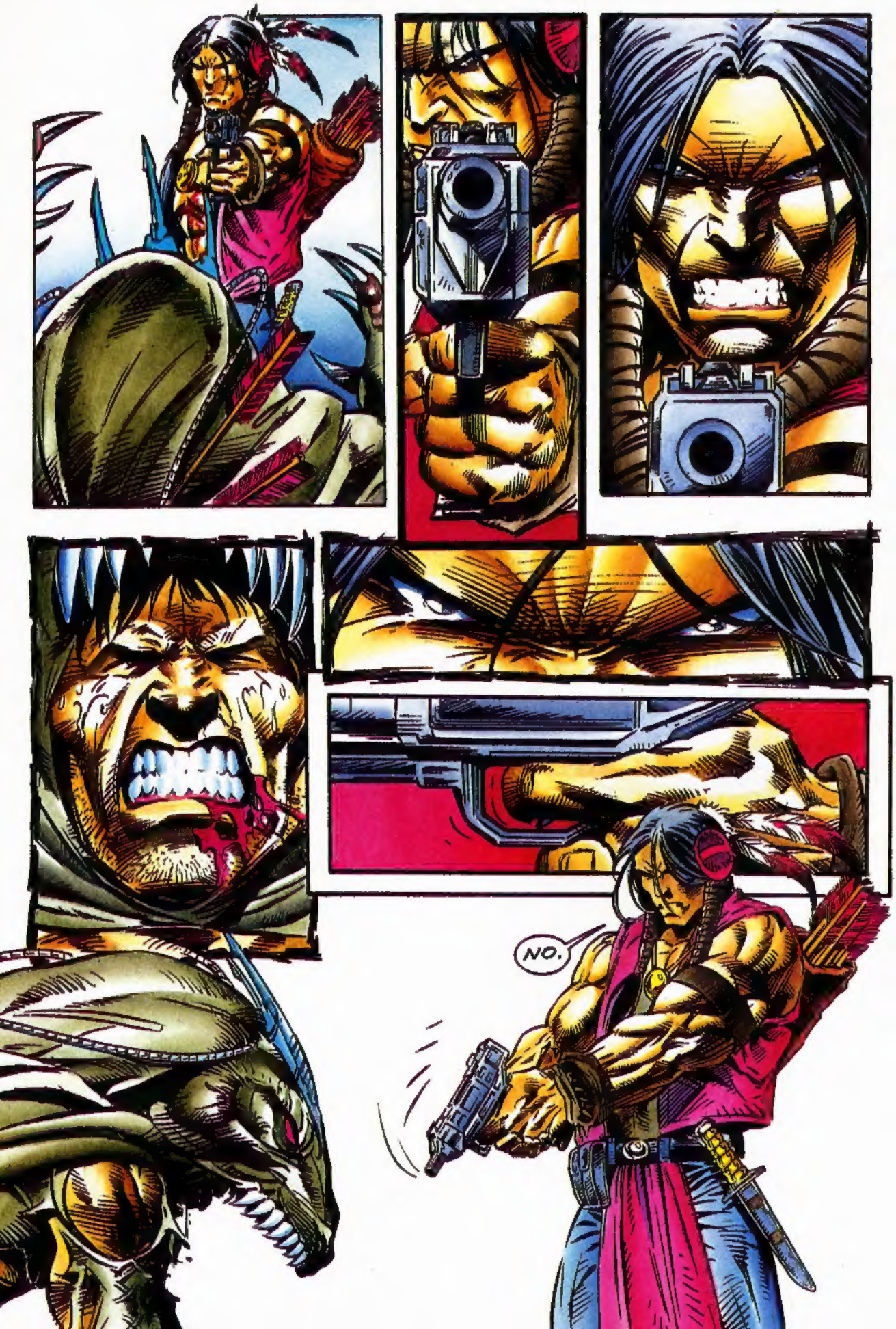
KRU RUNS..
BRAAK
KAAP
HH--
HH--
HHH--
...I FOLLOW!
IN MY HASTE, FORGETTING THE MOST BASIC RULE OF THE HUNT...
...NEVER CORNER A WOUNDED BEAST!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
WHACK!
EHN!
SHRAKOW!
KH...
KR--
UUT!
UUUUU

HEELUGH!!
LAST NIGHT'S WOUND RIPS WIDE...
...MY BLOOD GUSHES, SUDDEN THUNDER ROARS INSIDE MY HEAD--
NO. NOT INSIDE...
...OUTSIDE!
WHERE ARE WE?
DEAFENING NOISE, LIGHTS..
...PEOPLE!
MANY PEOPLE!
HSSAARRR!

I TRY TO STAND.. MY BODY BETRAYS ME..
K--
K--
KRU? KRUGER?!
IS THAT YOU?
GREAT SPIRIT...
...SHE KNOWS HIM!
OF COURSE. A NIGHTCLUB.. KRU TOLD ME HE WORKED AS A BOUNCER, IN A NIGHTCLUB!
KRU.
YEA, KRU.
GO ON...TAKE A LOOK!
TAKE A GOOD HARD LOOK.
SEE WHAT YOU'VE BECOME!

WHAT WAS IT, KRUI?
WHAT DID THIS TO YOU?
THE... VILLAGE...
THE VILLAGE? IN LOST LAND? WHAT HAPPENED THERE, KRUI? WHAT REALLY HAPPENED?
I... AM THERE. WHEN THEY COME. THE MONSTERS.
NOT OUT HUNTING, THERE, IN THE VILLAGE.
I [illegible]
HID.
I HID.
I WATCH THEM DIE. ALL DIE! I DO NOTHING. AND THEN I RUN... AND RUN. BUT I CANNOT RUN FROM MY SHAME. I HEAR THEIR SCREAMS, I SEE THEM DIE, OVER AND OVER.
AND I DO NOTHING.
I AM... WEAK.
BUT TUROK, MIGHTY TUROK, IS STRONG. HE WILL KILL THE BEAST, STILL ITS BLACK HEART!
TUROK... THE MONSTER MUST DIE!
HE'S RIGHT.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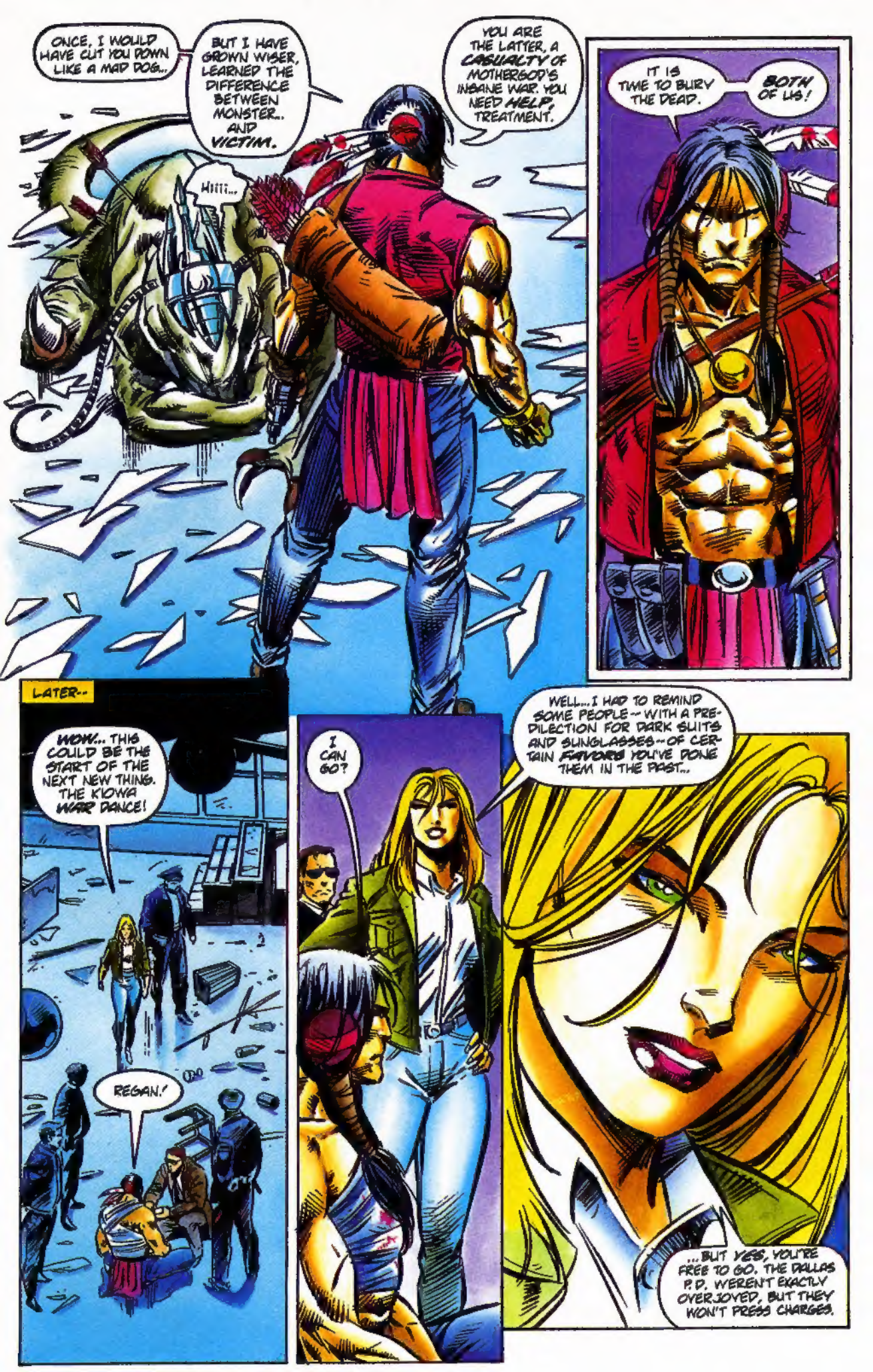
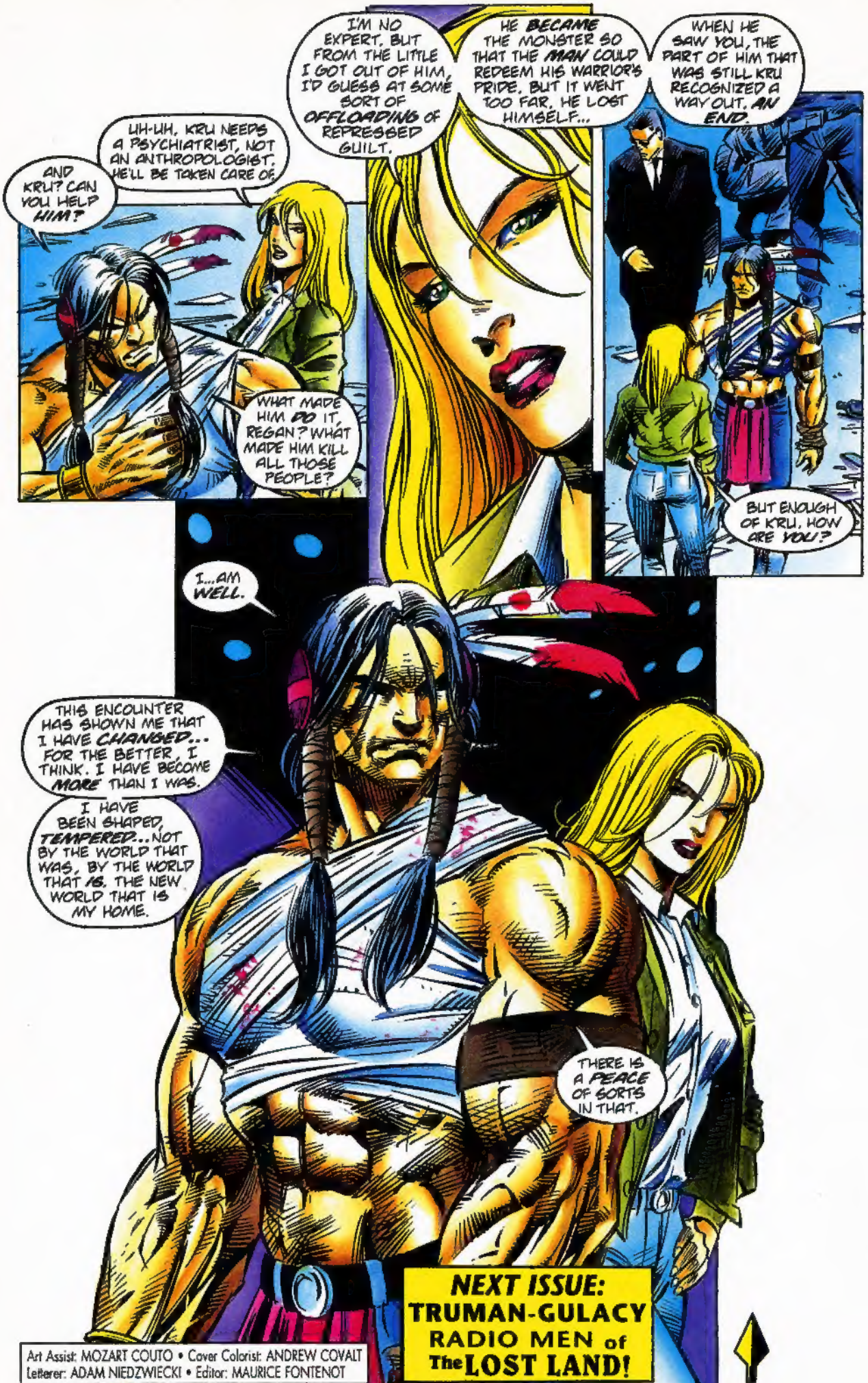

ONCE, I WOULD HAVE CUT YOU DOWN LIKE A MAD DOG..
BUT I HAVE GROWN WISER, LEARNED THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MONSTER.. AND VICTIM.
YOU ARE THE LATTER, A CASUALTY OF MOTHERGOD'S INSANE WAR. YOU NEED HELP, TREATMENT.
Hiiii...
IT IS TIME TO BURY THE DEAD.
BOTH OF US!
LATER--
WOW... THIS COULD BE THE START OF THE NEXT NEW THING. THE KIOWA WAR DANCE!
REGAN!
I CAN GO?
WELL... I HAD TO REMIND SOME PEOPLE -- WITH A PREDILECTION FOR DARK SUITS AND SUNGLASSES -- OF CERTAIN FAVORS YOU'VE DONE THEM IN THE PAST...
...BUT YES, YOU'RE FREE TO GO. THE DALLAS P.D. WEREN'T EXACTLY OVERJOYED, BUT THEY WON'T PRESS CHARGES.


I'M NO EXPERT, BUT FROM THE LITTLE I GOT OUT OF HIM, I'D GUESS AT SOME SORT OF OFFLOADING OF REPRESSED GUILT.
HE BECAME THE MONSTER SO THAT THE MAN COULD REDEEM HIS WARRIOR'S PRIDE. BUT IT WENT TOO FAR. HE LOST HIMSELF...
WHEN HE SAW YOU, THE PART OF HIM THAT WAS STILL KRU RECOGNIZED A WAY OUT. AN END.
UH-UH. KRU NEEDS A PSYCHIATRIST, NOT AN ANTHROPOLOGIST. HE'LL BE TAKEN CARE OF.
AND KRU? CAN YOU HELP HIM?
WHAT MADE HIM DO IT, REGAN? WHAT MADE HIM KILL ALL THOSE PEOPLE?
BUT ENOUGH OF KRU. HOW ARE YOU?
I...AM WELL.
THIS ENCOUNTER HAS SHOWN ME THAT I HAVE CHANGED... FOR THE BETTER, I THINK. I HAVE BECOME MORE THAN I WAS.
I HAVE BEEN SHAPED, TEMPERED...NOT BY THE WORLD THAT WAS, BY THE WORLD THAT IS. THE NEW WORLD THAT IS MY HOME.
THERE IS A PEACE OF SORTS IN THAT.
NEXT ISSUE:
TRUMAN-GULACY
RADIO MEN of The LOST LAND!
Art Assist: MOZART COUTO • Cover Colorist: ANDREW COVALT
Letterer: ADAM NIEDZWIECKI • Editor: MAURICE FONTENOT

TRIBAL WRITES

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Dear Turok:

Hi! I'm a fan who's read the entire Turok series to date. I think Turok is one of the best comics on the market today.

I like the idea of him going back to Lost Land! The regular world of the 1990s doesn't have too much to offer. But I hope he goes back and forth. Even though he still has things to do on Earth in the 1990s, I think you should keep him in Lost Land for a while.

So tell me, what's up? Thanks for the time.

Stephen Urquidez
Ozone Park, NY

Dear Valiant:

Since Turok landed in the Valiant Universe, he's bounced from era to era, dimension to dimension and adventure to adventure without really establishing himself anywhere Now he's off to Lost Land again!

I've enjoyed Turok since the Gold Key days and I am grateful for his resurgence in Valiant. However, I'd like to see his character firmly take root in either the twentieth century or Lost Land, but not both. The dimension-hopping that he and his characters do really takes away from the mystique of Lost Land.

Please use Birthquake to set a clear direction for Turok, then stick with it. Always enjoying your books, I am...

M. Phillips
Wilmington, DE

Well guys, as you can see, there seems to be a difference of opinion here. The truth is I have had quite a few adventures in both the 1990s and Lost Land and will continue to do so. As far as my jumping from era to era as you mentioned, M. Phillips, going to Lost Land is not really going back in time, as time does not exist there. I hope you will join me on my travels wherever I go. I assure you it will always be a great trip... Turok

Turok:

First off, I would like to say that Rags Morales does the best job of drawing Turok. The storylines are very well done, and I like the New Wave Andar. I have followed Turok since I was a young child. I'm proud to say I have a Turok Son of Stone #1 in my collection. It's nice to follow a great character for such a length of time. I am eagerly awaiting further adventures. I would like to see more emphasis on Turok's tribal norms, customs, spiritual beliefs and traditional weaponry. Just one more question: Will there be any more Son of Stone reprints?

Thank you,
Troy Tabor

The chronicling of my early adventures in Lost Land with Andar seems to have quite a following. What do you think, Readers? Do you want more? If so, write in and tell us what format you'd like to see them in (Thirty-two, Forty-eight or Sixtyfour? Monthly? Quarterly?), and I'll pass the letters along to the folks at Acclaim....Turok

Big shout out to Rafael Soler for designing the Turok cover logo for issue #29! Thanks Rafael.

Next Issue: ***Writer Tim Truman returns to Turok with Super star penciller Paul Gulacy to take you on another journey into the vast Lost Land in a tale we call "RADIO MEN OF LOST LAND!" See you in two weeks.***